



CONDITIONS OF THE STAR'S GREAT OFFER.

1. The Evening Star will pay \$500 in gold to the reader from whom it receives by mail, at the publication office, Pennsylvania avenue and 11th street, the complete and absolutely correct solution of "When the War Was Over," as it shall be disclosed in the final chapter of the story to be published Friday, November 15, 1895.
2. Should the Star fail to receive a solution that is complete and absolutely correct in all its details, the \$500 in gold will be allotted to the twenty-nine readers whose explanation shall come nearest to the true solution of the mystery according to their percentage of merit, and the money will be divided as follows:

1st Prize	\$100
2nd Prize	75
3rd Prize	50
4th Prize	25
20 Prizes of \$10 each	250

The first prize of \$100 will be paid for the explanation which comes nearest to the true solution; the second prize of \$75 to the person sending the explanation next nearest, and so on, for the third and fourth prizes. The remaining twenty-five prizes of \$10 each will be awarded to the readers sending the twenty-five explanations next nearest to the fourth prize, as the judges determine their merit.

3. The Star is pre-eminently a family newspaper and its daily installment of a high grade serial story is a feature intended to especially commend it to the home circle. To emphasize and advertise the fact that The Star is a newspaper peculiarly suitable for women's reading, the further condition is made that the \$500 in prizes shall be paid only for explanations by women and girls. All may read; but only women and girls may guess and win the gold.

4. Then the "War Was Over" will continue in daily installments until Friday, November 8, on which date all but the final chapter will have been published. The interval between Friday, November 8, and Tuesday, November 12, six o'clock p.m., inclusive, will be allowed for the forwarding of guesses, and the final chapter will be published in The Star on Friday, November 15. Under no consideration whatever will guesses be received from any source and considered prior to Friday, November 15, at six o'clock p.m., November 12. For no reason.

TWELFTH INSTALLMENT.

(Back numbers can be obtained at The Star office.)

CHAPTER XII.—A COMMITTEE OF INQUIRY.

When at last Mr. Warren descended from the hay loft he was all of a tremble. He sat down on a milking stool and tried to think.

The fact that he was unable to find other trace of the diamonds was a disturbing factor. It was so characteristic of the mystery that surrounded Dutton's diamonds. The man himself was a puzzle with his unexpected return, his unexplained errand into the Adirondack mountains with apparently the wealth of an Astor in his possession. And then this man, Golding, who had been with him, and who had explained nothing. What could be the history of the diamonds that they should carry crime and tragedy in their course?

It was not fear that agitated the old soldier, not fear in the ordinary sense. There had been no trepidation in his ascent to the hay loft to pursue the search. He had been there no fear in him now as he sat an easy target to any foe above who might choose to destroy him. The roots of his trouble lay deeper than in the mere surface that responds to ordinary causes of fear. The diamonds and the episodes attendant upon them were secondary to the greater drama upon an action of which the curtain had risen when the man stepped upon the threshold the evening before.

All this is one form or another occurred to Mr. Warren as he sat with the people crouched in his hand, trying to understand how the attempt to break open his tool box had come about. He thought back over the chain of circumstances since he had found the diamonds two or three hours earlier, beginning at the time where he had placed it in the box.

Just previous to that he had finished his work in the milk shed, and before that he had talked with his wife, and before that—There was the critical point! He had sat in the full light of day with the people in his hand working over it with a file in an absurd attempt to test its capacity for brilliancy. Somebody must have seen him then, and it must have been somebody who was cognizant of the diamonds and who had reason to suspect the farmer of knowing something about them. "What? How should this somebody have been on the watch? for the inference was inevitable that he had been watched."

Was it Golding? Golding had passed the house after the conflict at the ruined cabin, but he might have come back before—he had come back and talked with Martha, and he might have seen Warren groping for the diamond in the grass. He might then have committed the attempt upon the tool chest.

This supposition did not seem satisfactory, reasonable as it was, in the light of the attack on this man and the burning of Sam's cabin.

"I'm not so sure that I should know what you're doing," said Warren, "but I'm not so sure that I should know what you're doing." "Well, you know what we mean now," said Nick.

"I don't know," said Warren, "but I'm not so sure that I should know what you're doing." "Well, you know what we mean now," said Nick.

"I don't know," said Warren, "but I'm not so sure that I should know what you're doing." "Well, you know what we mean now," said Nick.

son whatever will guesses from any source be received or considered after six o'clock p.m. November 12. Persons who miss the first installments can obtain back numbers at the office of The Evening Star.

Rules of the Competition.

1. But one solution can be entered by a reader.
2. All guesses must be sent by mail and in no other way, plainly addressed to "Prize Story Editor," The Evening Star, Washington, D. C.

3. The Star will put out of town readers of The Star on a time equality with city readers, they will be permitted to secure from their local postmaster an indorsement on the back of the envelope in which their guesses are forwarded, indicating the day and hour of delivery of the letter to him, and such guesses will be accepted at the Washington post office on the day and hour certified. The indorsement, plainly written in ink, must be personally signed by the postmaster of acting postmaster.

4. Inquiries not considered fully answered here will receive proper attention if addressed to "Prize Story Editor," The Evening Star, Washington, D. C.

5. The \$500 will be awarded under the foregoing general conditions, according to the best judgment of the judges appointed by The Star, and they will have complete control and final decision in all matters relating to this contest.

6. "A complete and correct solution" can be made in the reader's own language and in the number of words necessary for an accurate statement of the reader's guess. It must disclose the mystery and such material facts of the plot revealed in the development of the story as may be deemed necessary by the judges to a clear and full explanation of the mystery.

The names and addresses of the winners of the cash prizes will be published in The Star at the earliest date possible after the publication of the final chapter.

No condition of subscription to The Star is imposed. Guesses must be women and girls, and necessarily sent by mail to the office of The Star, but they may read the story in The Star taken by any member of the family and need not be regular subscribers themselves in order to enter the competition. While only women and girls may guess and win the prizes, they can receive prizes as to their share from any member of their family or from all the family.

of other events. Who had borrowed Dr. Nason's horse for a swift ride? Who had swept up the ashes of the cabin? Who had struck down Freeman Dutton? Mr. Warren rose more troubled than when he had sat down, but he had come to a decision. Diamond, as this pebble undoubtedly was, would restore to Dutton's pocket, and thus, if possible, clear his name and account of it. He left the barn intending to go directly to the stable room and restore it to the owner of exposing his operation to his wife.

Just turning in at the gate were Turner, King and Alvah. The former met him near the log where he had attempted to file the stone.

"Morning, Nick," said Turner, "how's the stranger?"

"Pretty comfortable," replied Mr. Warren, "but he hasn't been wholly conscious yet."

Their faces were grave, and Warren noticed that they avoided looking directly at him. It was like his neighbors to call thus early when anything of unusual interest had happened that concerned him; they had strolled in like this on the rare occasions when they met him, but he was not like them to glance sideways and shift from one foot to the other, as if they were debating whether to make some disagreeable announcement.

King sat down on the log, and putting his elbows on his knees, stared with a fixed gaze at the man who had just entered followed suit, and Newcomb remained standing with one foot on the log and his elbow on his knee.

"Guess we've," assented Newcomb, breaking in on the man's reverent silence, "how'd it crumpling it in his fingers, 'how'd it the thing happen, Nick?"

"What thing?"

"You know well enough what I mean, Warren."

"Guess we've," assented Newcomb, breaking in on the man's reverent silence, "how'd it crumpling it in his fingers, 'how'd it the thing happen, Nick?"

"What thing?"

"You know well enough what I mean, Warren."

"Guess we've," assented Newcomb, breaking in on the man's reverent silence, "how'd it crumpling it in his fingers, 'how'd it the thing happen, Nick?"

"What thing?"

"You know well enough what I mean, Warren."

"Guess we've," assented Newcomb, breaking in on the man's reverent silence, "how'd it crumpling it in his fingers, 'how'd it the thing happen, Nick?"

"What thing?"

"You know well enough what I mean, Warren."

"Guess we've," assented Newcomb, breaking in on the man's reverent silence, "how'd it crumpling it in his fingers, 'how'd it the thing happen, Nick?"

neighbors had always ought to, and we didn't have no need of constables or courts. Didn't you never reckon that we have no officer of the law roundabout this part of the township, and no official, 'cept the postmaster?"

"I've thought of it often," replied Warren, "and I've been pretty much of a lawbreaker."

"And when there comes along a breaking of the law we're rather hard put to it to know what to do. We can't stand by and see the law broken and not do anything about it. 'Twouldn't do for the good name of Granite."

"Well, what are you coming to, Alvah?" "Here's been an attempt at murder," said Newcomb, "and for what we know it may come to be murder. The law demands and we as residents have a right to demand that the guilty man shall be found and punished, and to that effect I may say we have a right to know what you're doing."

"I have said that I can tell you nothing," said Newcomb, "and we think you can."

Newcomb was more positive in his speech than his previous remarks had rolled off better than he had feared they would, and he was now ready to spring the mine he had prepared.

"You were heard to say something powerful harsh about this stranger last night, Nick. Those neighbors of yours near you, and we all think your words require explanation."

He stopped as if satisfied that Warren was caught in a corner, from whence he could not escape.

"So you heard me, did you?" said Warren, with desperate calmness; "and you're the one who's been heard to say something powerful harsh about this stranger last night, Nick. Those neighbors of yours near you, and we all think your words require explanation."

"We haven't been no tale bearers, Nick. We ain't the only ones who heard you with the man had died."

"Which some people," remarked Newcomb, "would say was a sort of kind of saying you were sorry you hadn't killed him."

Warren's eyes flashed indignantly upon his neighbor and Newcomb drew back involuntarily, whereat the old soldier smiled.

"See here, neighbors," he said, "I've listened patiently to all you've had to say, and I suppose what Alvah says is said for the best of you. I'll take your word and shan't keep you long. I regret what I said in the excitement last night, and I give you my solemn word that I had no reference to the attack made on Freeman Dutton. That's the name of the man now sick in my house."

"He understood his name was Dutton," interposed Newcomb.

"Yes, just wait a bit, Alvah. I'm coming to your understanding. You've got a lodger at your house, I believe, whose name is Golding."

"He's stopping with us, yes," said Warren, "and he's a good fellow with you, and told you how I went up the mountain alone and how I came back to say that I had found Dutton dead, and so on. He's told you all that, hasn't he?"

"He naturally gave us the facts, Nick," said Warren, "and he's a good fellow with you, and told you how I went up the mountain alone and how I came back to say that I had found Dutton dead, and so on. He's told you all that, hasn't he?"

"He naturally gave us the facts, Nick," said Warren, "and he's a good fellow with you, and told you how I went up the mountain alone and how I came back to say that I had found Dutton dead, and so on. He's told you all that, hasn't he?"

"He naturally gave us the facts, Nick," said Warren, "and he's a good fellow with you, and told you how I went up the mountain alone and how I came back to say that I had found Dutton dead, and so on. He's told you all that, hasn't he?"

"He naturally gave us the facts, Nick," said Warren, "and he's a good fellow with you, and told you how I went up the mountain alone and how I came back to say that I had found Dutton dead, and so on. He's told you all that, hasn't he?"

"He naturally gave us the facts, Nick," said Warren, "and he's a good fellow with you, and told you how I went up the mountain alone and how I came back to say that I had found Dutton dead, and so on. He's told you all that, hasn't he?"

"He naturally gave us the facts, Nick," said Warren, "and he's a good fellow with you, and told you how I went up the mountain alone and how I came back to say that I had found Dutton dead, and so on. He's told you all that, hasn't he?"

"He naturally gave us the facts, Nick," said Warren, "and he's a good fellow with you, and told you how I went up the mountain alone and how I came back to say that I had found Dutton dead, and so on. He's told you all that, hasn't he?"

"He naturally gave us the facts, Nick," said Warren, "and he's a good fellow with you, and told you how I went up the mountain alone and how I came back to say that I had found Dutton dead, and so on. He's told you all that, hasn't he?"

"He naturally gave us the facts, Nick," said Warren, "and he's a good fellow with you, and told you how I went up the mountain alone and how I came back to say that I had found Dutton dead, and so on. He's told you all that, hasn't he?"

"He naturally gave us the facts, Nick," said Warren, "and he's a good fellow with you, and told you how I went up the mountain alone and how I came back to say that I had found Dutton dead, and so on. He's told you all that, hasn't he?"

"He naturally gave us the facts, Nick," said Warren, "and he's a good fellow with you, and told you how I went up the mountain alone and how I came back to say that I had found Dutton dead, and so on. He's told you all that, hasn't he?"

"He naturally gave us the facts, Nick," said Warren, "and he's a good fellow with you, and told you how I went up the mountain alone and how I came back to say that I had found Dutton dead, and so on. He's told you all that, hasn't he?"

"He naturally gave us the facts, Nick," said Warren, "and he's a good fellow with you, and told you how I went up the mountain alone and how I came back to say that I had found Dutton dead, and so on. He's told you all that, hasn't he?"

"He naturally gave us the facts, Nick," said Warren, "and he's a good fellow with you, and told you how I went up the mountain alone and how I came back to say that I had found Dutton dead, and so on. He's told you all that, hasn't he?"

"He naturally gave us the facts, Nick," said Warren, "and he's a good fellow with you, and told you how I went up the mountain alone and how I came back to say that I had found Dutton dead, and so on. He's told you all that, hasn't he?"

"He naturally gave us the facts, Nick," said Warren, "and he's a good fellow with you, and told you how I went up the mountain alone and how I came back to say that I had found Dutton dead, and so on. He's told you all that, hasn't he?"

"He naturally gave us the facts, Nick," said Warren, "and he's a good fellow with you, and told you how I went up the mountain alone and how I came back to say that I had found Dutton dead, and so on. He's told you all that, hasn't he?"

"He naturally gave us the facts, Nick," said Warren, "and he's a good fellow with you, and told you how I went up the mountain alone and how I came back to say that I had found Dutton dead, and so on. He's told you all that, hasn't he?"

"He naturally gave us the facts, Nick," said Warren, "and he's a good fellow with you, and told you how I went up the mountain alone and how I came back to say that I had found Dutton dead, and so on. He's told you all that, hasn't he?"

"He naturally gave us the facts, Nick," said Warren, "and he's a good fellow with you, and told you how I went up the mountain alone and how I came back to say that I had found Dutton dead, and so on. He's told you all that, hasn't he?"

quences that you have brought to me through your cowardly torture of my wife and the stirring up of my neighbors. I tell you to go and hang yourself with them."

"There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

"I've nothing to say," responded Warren. "There's the doctor. You'll want to talk to him after he comes out of Dutton's room."

MISTOOK HIS MAN.

How the President of Switzerland Camped Out.

An amusing story is told of the late ex-President Schenk of Switzerland. Unlike other potentates of Europe, he has been known for years past to spend his annual vacations in tramping among the Alps with one or more of his sons. Thus during the year of his last presidency (1893) he started off with two sons upon a tramp through one of the adjacent mountain provinces of France, and as he was wont to do, took along the requisite camping material, such as is used by the army of Switzerland when engaged in annual maneuvers.

Arriving one evening late in the suburbs of a village, the party proceeded to put up their tent and prepare for supper, when the gendarme of the place came up and ordered them away, or first proceed to the mayor under arrest and secure a permit.

President Schenk, although somewhat fatigued, once strapped on his knapsack and accompanied the officer to the mayor, rather amused than vexed by the turn things had taken. Upon being confronted by the mayor, President Schenk presented the usual papers of the Swiss ambassador at Bern, Count Lafrey, which referred to the bearer as "His excellency, the President of the Swiss Confederation." At the mayor's salute, the president, who was the mayor's guest, was somewhat surprised, and he pleaded to have him accept the hospitality of the town, lest it might be said his corporation had failed to becomingly honor so distinguished a guest. But President Schenk, in his habitual good humor, soon quieted the agitated mayor, and assured him the highest honor that could be offered to him would be to let him do as he pleased, and it would please him most to be allowed to camp with his family.

He had long been in his practice, when upon his annual vacation tramps. President Schenk, who was content in his tent that night upon an open field.

He had long been in his practice, when upon his annual vacation tramps. President Schenk, who was content in his tent that night upon an open field.

He had long been in his practice, when upon his annual vacation tramps. President Schenk, who was content in his tent that night upon an open field.

He had long been in his practice, when upon his annual vacation tramps. President Schenk, who was content in his tent that night upon an open field.

He had long been in his practice, when upon his annual vacation tramps. President Schenk, who was content in his tent that night upon an open field.

He had long been in his practice, when upon his annual vacation tramps. President Schenk, who was content in his tent that night upon an open field.

He had long been in his practice, when upon his annual vacation tramps. President Schenk, who was content in his tent that night upon an open field.

He had long been in his practice, when upon his annual vacation tramps. President Schenk, who was content in his tent that night upon an open field.

He had long been in his practice, when upon his annual vacation tramps. President Schenk, who was content in his tent that night upon an open field.

He had long been in his practice, when upon his annual vacation tramps. President Schenk, who was content in his tent that night upon an open field.

He had long been in his practice, when upon his annual vacation tramps. President Schenk, who was content in his tent that night upon an open field.

He had long been in his practice, when upon his annual vacation tramps. President Schenk, who was content in his tent that night upon an open field.

He had long been in his practice, when upon his annual vacation tramps. President Schenk, who was content in his tent that night upon an open field.

He had long been in his practice, when upon his annual vacation tramps. President Schenk, who was content in his tent that night upon an open field.

He had long been in his practice, when upon his annual vacation tramps. President Schenk, who was content in his tent that night upon an open field.

He had long been in his practice, when upon his annual vacation tramps. President Schenk, who was content in his tent that night upon an open field.

He had long been in his practice, when upon his annual vacation tramps. President Schenk, who was content in his tent that night upon an open field.

He had long been in his practice, when upon his annual vacation tramps. President Schenk, who was content in his tent that night upon an open field.

He had long been in his practice, when upon his annual vacation tramps. President Schenk, who was content in his tent that night upon an open field.

He had long been in his practice, when upon his annual vacation tramps. President Schenk, who was content in his tent that night upon an open field.

He had long been in his practice, when upon his annual vacation tramps. President Schenk, who was content in his tent that night upon an open field.

He had long been in his practice, when upon his annual vacation tramps. President Schenk, who was content in his tent that night upon an open field.

He had long been in his practice, when upon his annual vacation tramps. President Schenk, who was content in his tent that night upon an open field.

He had long been in his practice, when upon his annual vacation tramps. President Schenk, who was content in his tent that night upon an open field.

He had long been in his practice, when upon his annual vacation tramps. President Schenk, who was content in his tent that night upon an open field.

He had long been in his practice, when upon his annual vacation tramps. President Schenk, who was content in his tent that night upon an open field.

He had long been in his practice, when upon his annual vacation tramps. President Schenk, who was content in his tent that night upon an open field.

He had long been in his practice, when upon his annual vacation tramps. President Schenk, who was content in his tent that night upon an open field.

He had long been in his practice, when upon his annual vacation tramps. President Schenk, who was content in his tent that night upon an open field.